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Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 7 No. 4

Connecticut College

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Connecticut College



Alumnae News

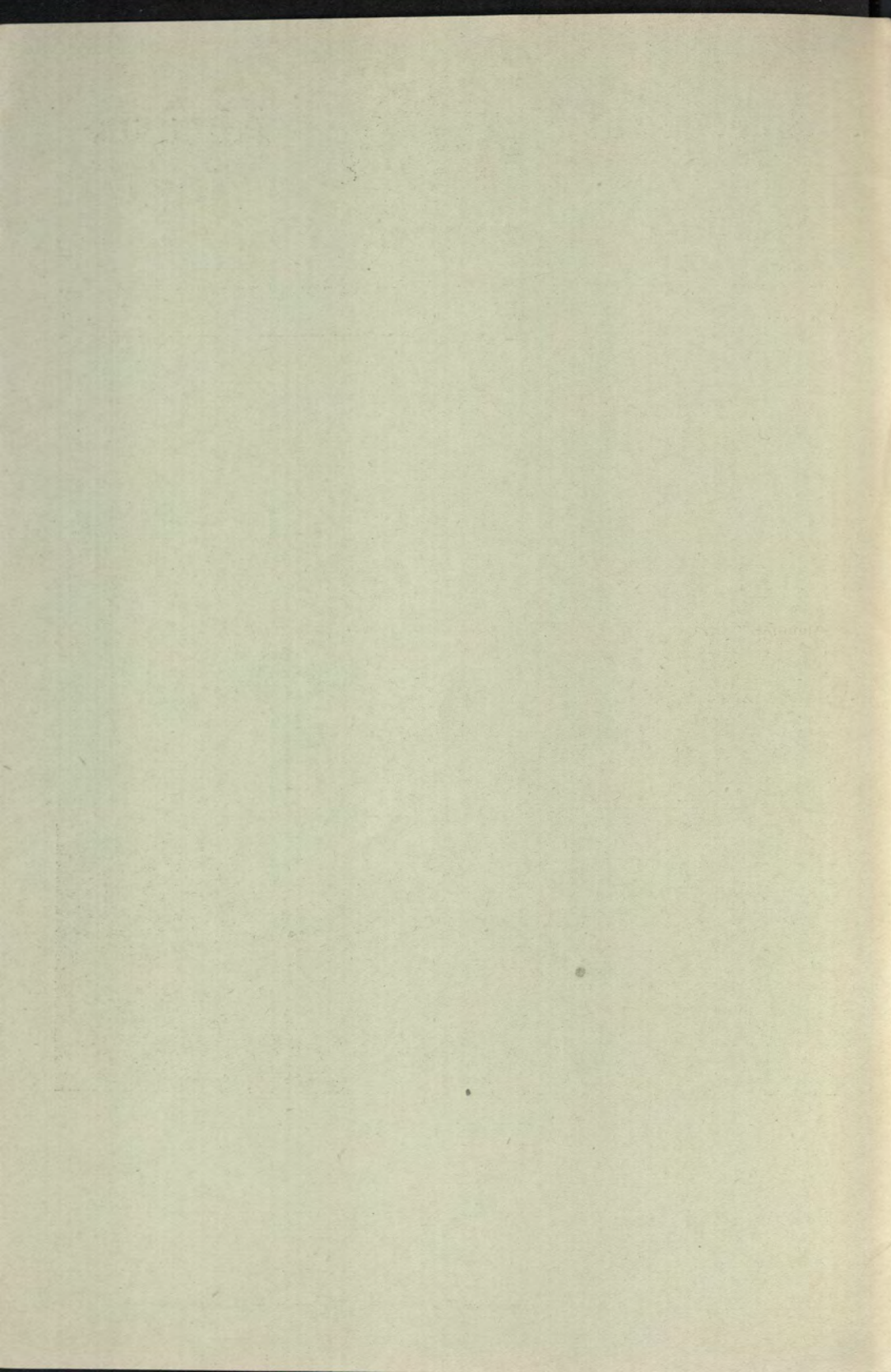
VOL. 7

JUNE, 1930

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The Top of the Hill



Connecticut College Alumnae News

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JEANETTE SPERRY SLOCUM RECEIVES NEW OFFICE

Association President Is Elected Alumnae Trustee

Jeanette Sperry Slocum '22 (Mrs. Jameson S. Slocum) has recently been elected Alumnae Trustee of Connecticut College.

Mrs. Slocum has been active in college affairs from her college days on. She was President of the Class of 1922 during her Junior year, President of Student Government in 1921-22, and an active participant in Dramatics.

Mrs. Slocum is just finishing her term as President of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association (1928-30), having given active and helpful leadership to that growing organization. Before holding that office, she was Secretary of the Boston Chapter of the Alumnae Association.

The new trustee brings a background of Psychological study to this position which is helping so much to unite the alumnae and the trustees for the good of the college. Psychology was her major subject in college, and she received her M. S. S. degree from Smith College in 1926, specializing in psychiatric social work. In addition she has taken courses at Harvard on the pre-school child and is much interested in progressive education as a whole. Her wide awake son, Philip Sperry Slocum, as well as the Alumnae Association are reaping the benefits of her educational interests.

Mrs. Slocum is the third alumna to be elected trustee, and the first to be elected under the new system whereby the Alumnae Association nominating committee makes the nominations for that office. The other two trustees are Julia Warner '23 and Esther Batchelder '19. Since the terms are for three years, one trustee will be replaced each year.

LEADING EDUCATORS AT- TEND INAUGURATION OF DR. BLUNT

Dr. Katharine Blunt was formally inaugurated the third president of Connecti-

cut College for Women on Friday, May 16. Over a thousand people gathered under a large canopy stretched between Blackstone and Plant to witness the ceremony. Dr. Kip, marshall of the occasion, led the long procession of faculty, the candidate, and the delegates from all the leading universities, colleges and preparatory schools of the East and many representatives from the middle west. The column passed between the lines of students into the enclosure, marching to the music of a student choir of fifty voices.

Among those who spoke, paying tribute to the College and to its new president, were President Noble MacCracken of Vassar, Dr. Blunt's Alma Mater; President Ellen Pendleton of Wellesley, in behalf of the women's college; and Dr. George Nettleton, head of the department of English at Yale university, representing President James Rowland Angell who was kept away because of illness. Dr. Blunt was inducted by Mr. George S. Palmer, President of the Board of Trustees, after which she presented her address, entitled, "What Constitutes a Good College for Women?"

The last event of the day was luncheon served at Thames Hall where Dean Gordon Laing of the Graduate School of Arts and Literature at the University of Chicago, was chief speaker. He spoke only the greatest praise of Dr. Blunt, his former colleague. Following this, Dr. Blunt was welcomed by Miss Mary Bulkley in behalf of the trustees, Dean Nye in behalf of the faculty, Dr. Esther Batchelder for the Alumnae and Miss Constance Green, president of Student Government, for the students.

During the two days of the activities, students acted as guides for the many delegates, showing the buildings, the Selden Art Exhibit, the Caroline A. Black Memorial Garden, as well as exhibits prepared by the students in the art and science departments. A tea on Thursday at the Art Exhibit, and a reception in honor of Dr. Blunt that evening added to the festivities.

Commencement and Reunions Make June Campus Gay Place

Commencement was a great success. The alumnae, especially, were well pleased with everything—the new President, the new building, a glorified and tidy campus, and the graduation under the great canopy with room for all to sit in coolness where they heard Jane Addams and saw 1930 turn their tassels.

The luncheon with the trustees and faculty was emphatically enjoyed. The class of 1920 sang a third verse to the College Hymn written by Katherine Hulbert Hall of that class, and the President of each of the reuniting classes made a short speech. A little of the reunions of the individual classes follows.

1920 Reunion

Friday the thirteenth finally arrived, after much waiting, correspondence, and discussion. Disproving the old theory that the date and day should be unlucky, about half the class appeared, and some twenty more sent very satisfactory reasons for not appearing. It's usually liquor that is said to loosen the tongue, but the tenth reunion seemed to be having the same effect, for Thames Hall was buzzing with noise and excitement. Ten years didn't make a bit of difference, for everyone recognized everyone else (or pretended they did, to the delight of all concerned) and conversation was taken up where it was left years ago. The marrieds were armed with all sizes of photographs of the children, and not a one was a good likeness (each mother vouched for that!).

So the Alumnae meeting started late next morning; but we wouldn't have liked to have missed it, for Marion Hendrie Milligan was elected president of the organization. The class is very proud of this, and at the same time are a little puffed up themselves (reflected glory, and all that sort of thing). After the meeting, we just had time to rush for Thames Hall (which seemed very natural) where the Trustees held their luncheon.

Then you should have seen that dash upstairs after luncheon was over—1920 had to change to their Class Day Cos-

tumes. Our Class Baby, Edith Sykes Gaberman, was dressed as we were with large straw hat and blue overalls with our numerals printed in yellow on the front of them. Our placards read "Farmerettes of the World War."

Sunday morning (and bear in mind that it hasn't rained the least bit!) we again put on the overalls, and drove to our class picnic. Our class meeting was held at that time and it was delightfully informal. Dorothy Stelle Stone was elected President; Kathryn Hulbert Hall, Vice President; Edith Smith, re-elected Recording Secretary; Fanchon Hartman Title, Corresponding Secretary; La Fetra Perley Reiche, Treasurer, and Leah Nora Pick Silber, Chairman of the Auditing Committee.

The 1920 class dinner was held in the Dutch Room of the Mohican. Agnes Mae greeted us, and read many messages from absentees which included a letter from Dr. Marshall saying that it was Children's Day at his church and he would be unable to be with us. President Blunt spoke about Alumnae Week-end, and of a tentative plan to hold conferences at that time which would be of interest to the Alumnae, for example: child study, education, or political. Possibly this will be taken up at a later date and a questionnaire sent out. Dean Nye told us about the new field of writing that Dr.

Barr (Mrs. Mavity) had gone into: that of writing detective novels. Also about Dr. Barstow (Mrs. Greenbie) who, with her husband, conducts around-the-world-study trips. Miss Howe wasn't feeling very well, but said she couldn't stay away from the banquet because she didn't wish to spoil the record of never having missed one! Dave presented the class baby with a book from her 1920 Aunties, and Edith in return recited an original poem about spring which the aunties thought remarkable. Agnes Mae spoke about the death of Helen Perry, which was such sad news for 1920. Dot spoke, and after that we sang Alma Mater (more or less tunelessly).

(Continued on Page 4)

SLATE OF OFFICERS FOR ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION 1930-32

Members of the Executive Board

President

Marion Hendrie Milligan, 1920

1st Vice-President

Edith Clark, 1927

2nd Vice-President

Eleanor Harriman Baker, 1925

Treasurer

Lois Gordon, 1926

Publicity Chairman

Barbara Tracy, 1927

Councillors

Mary Chipman Morris, 1919

Constance Hill Hathaway, 1922

Helena Wulf Knup, 1923

Nominating Chairman

Janet Crawford How, 1924

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EDITORIAL

A New Epoch

THE Connecticut College Alumnae Association welcomes 1930 and her over a hundred new members. With the addition of this class, the members of the Alumnae body is increased to almost one thousand and at the same time comes a new epoch in the history of the Association.

Two facts make it an association of greater growth as the thousand mark is reached. One is the election of the third and last Alumnae Trustee. With her advent the representation of the Association on the Board of Trustees is completed. By the ruling which was passed at the Association meeting, these trustees will be ex-officio members of the executive board of the Alumnae Association, and will be able to more clearly understand that body and present its views.

The second event is the assurance that there will be a permanent Alumnae Secretary on campus in the fall. The campaign for funds was a success and the officer will be appointed by the executive board within a few days.

And so we welcome 1930 to the Alumnae Association and rejoice that with them has come a new epoch of greater efficiency and fuller power for the Alumnae body.

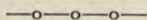
IN MEMORIAM

The classes of 1923 and 1926 wish to add to the many expressions of tribute to the memory of our Honorary Member, Miss Caroline A. Black. Her loss as one of us will be keenly felt, but we can be comforted with the thought of all that her friendship and beauty of character have meant to us.

Her loyalty to us as a class, her cheerful willingness to help or advise when asked, her interesting talks so modestly and quietly given at reunion dinners, her charm of manner which inspired in us deep admiration and respect, her love of beauty in the world about her which she made us feel—all these and more have endeared Miss Black to us and we are grateful for having known her.

HELEN AVERY BAILEY,
President of '23.

THEODOSIA HEWLETT,
President of '26.



Helen Perry Napolitano of the Class of 1920 died at her home in Nyack on April 12th. She came to Connecticut College in 1917, and became almost immediately an active member of her class and of the college body. All those who were familiar with the college at that time remember her abilities in musical comedy, in Dramatic Club plays, where she portrayed with exceptional success the parts of men in every play presented for two years, and in the choir of which she was an interested and loyal member. Her Senior year she was President of Student Government, an office which she discharged with tireless devotion.

She was an untiring worker through the war years for the various enterprises for relief in which the college was interested and her enthusiasm and spontaneity carried over many a meeting.

After graduation she did Americanization work in South Manchester, Connecticut, and later in Westport-Saugatuck. In 1926 she ran a tea room in Westport with her regular work. She was considered by her associates as one of the most successful and best workers in her field.

In 1926 she married Mauro Napolitano and lived just outside Westport. After some months of illness at home she went to the Post-Graduate Hospital in New York for treatment and returned from there to her old home in Nyack a few weeks before her death.

A person of rare charm and intelligence, sincere and understanding and possessing a rare sense of humor, Helen was loved and respected by her college friends.

Here Is News of the Faculty

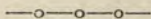
Professor William Bauer of the Department of Music is one of twelve composers to win a prize in a nation-wide anthem contest sponsored by Mrs. Florence Brooks-Aten of New York City. Mrs. Brooks-Aten offered ten prizes for poems and twelve for the best musical settings. Mr. Bauer's composition was chosen from many thousands. It is the "Hymn of Freedom," a musical setting for mixed voices of a prize winning poem submitted by Mary Perry King of New Canaan, Conn.

The Eleventh Annual Spring Art Exhibition which opened at Connecticut College on May ninth, is a one-man show of the works of Henry Bill Selden, Associate Professor of Art. Some fifteen oils and as many watercolors were exhibited. Many of them have been shown in the important exhibitions of the East. One,

"The Blue Pool," was awarded the Flag Prize at the Connecticut Academy last spring.

Francisco Pinol, Associate Professor of Romance Languages has just published a new textbook in collaboration with Louis Imbert of Columbia University. This new Spanish textbook, "Segundo De Espanol," is a continuation of "Fundamentals of Spanish" by the same authors.

Miss Elizabeth Selden, formerly an instructor in French at Connecticut College, returned to the campus last fall as a convocation speaker. Her subject was "The Old and the New Dance" being the ballet and the new interpretive dance respectively. She illustrated her lecture with several interpretive dances. Miss Selden is now teaching at the Bennett School, Millbrook, N. Y.



Commencement and Class Reunions

(Continued from Page 2)

The rest of the day was crowded with events: Baccalaureate, a tea given by Elizabeth Marshall Huntley for Dr. and Mrs. Marshall who were due to arrive in New London late in the afternoon, and a musical service in the evening.

1925 Reunion

With North Cottage as their headquarters, the Class of 1925 celebrated their fifth reunion long and loud! A class banquet with our honorary members at the Mohican, a happy Sunday with Peg and Garrett Hoag as our hosts at their inn at Saybrook, and the usual commencement activities made a full, enjoyable weekend for twenty-five of us.

1927 Reunion

1927, in spirits if not en masse, spent their third reunion on a sunny and much beautified hilltop. A few of them graced Senior prom while the rest sat on the steps of Knowlton as of yore and peered over the bannisters.

Lyda Chatfield Sudduth, Chairman of the Costume for the Class Day Parade Committee, created an artistic garb for each consisting of a paper parasol and a green bow. Dr. Jensen was especially delighted with his.

Jerry Jerman, Chairman of the Picnic Committee, led us to the cliffs in Bolles-

wood on Sunday morning and produced steaks of true Packard proportions. There Bill Dauby Gries, Chairman of the Stick Committee, plucked blooming mountain laurel to roast her meat upon! She and the many other housewives present exhibited their new-found domesticity. We were happy to have President Blunt share the picnic with us.

The picnic ended with a class meeting where the following officers were elected, each with one opposing vote "so as not to have them feel too popular": President, Lois Penny Storer; Vice President, Marjorie Halsted; Secretary, Lydia Chatfield Sudduth; Treasurer, Margaret Woodworth; Chairman of Fifth Reunion, Frances Williams Wood.

A cable was received from Buddy Elliott who is with William Beebe in Bermuda, and a greeting was telegraphed from Katharine Pease Carleton, former honorary member.

1929 Reunion

Perhaps a dozen members of '29 were back for their first reunion. Their gay purple and gold sunbonnets and bibs made up in splendor for the lack in numbers. They stayed in Plant and after the play on Saturday night returned to their old haunts, Ocean Beach, and consumed much of Izzy's popcorn on the sands.

An Interior Decorator Makes Use of Freshman Art

Edith Kirkland '24

(Miss Kirkland is an interior decorator in a Cleveland Studio.)

NOT so long ago I went room-hunting, enough to make the heart of an "Interior Decorator" despondent. Transforming was in order everywhere; so I picked the room most interesting architecturally. Right under the roof it was; so an angle of about 90 degrees was formed between ceiling and wall. The walls were papered with pink rosevine paper, and the ceiling, fortunately, cream.

A pair of cunning casement windows with diagonally leaded glass had been covered with heavy lace curtains hanging in scallops, with no regard to any architectural line.

The furniture was typical—along one wall was a cot bed with white spread; along another, a small shelf dressing table with a flowered cretonne drape. A table desk was placed under the windows, and a mahogany bureau opposite, there was the usual tan figured rug and a desk chair and cane-seated mahogany rocker completed the furnishings.

I set about practicing what I had long been preaching and just because, fundamentally we all like rules and formulas, even though we do continually break them, I'm going to give you some ready made ones—Freshman Design—but they are still the best guides I know, and may help you in your re-decorating problem.

Balance is a quality of attraction or opposition, in equality. We meet balance in weighing groceries or self, if you're trying the 18 day diet. But remember, as it takes a greater quantity of flour to make a pound than it does potatoes, so it takes more gray than red to make the same accent in a room—the same balance of a scale.

Rhythm is motion with some underlying system. A spot of red attracts the eye and it stops; but three spots keep the eye moving, adding gracefulness and lightness, instead of stodgy weight.

With these two elements harmony necessarily evolves, and that everybody knows is essential to happiness.

First I pulled down the lace curtains, then purchased a package of Muresco—your paint dealer can tell you how much you'll need if you want to try it. Muresco is a water color and a trade name for a good grade of Kalsomine. I chose to mix a warm cream and applied it with a

large flat brush (which I borrowed from a painter). Of course it splatters; but a couple of sheets will save the surface.

I put up curtains of a tiny allover crude pattern of orange and neutral cretonne. One width of cretonne was hung to the apron on either side of the group of two windows. Pleats were made by the simple expedient of sewing small brass rings at the top of a wide hem in places about two inches apart. These, then, could be pulled across the windows when I wanted privacy. At other times I could watch the patterns formed outside my window.

This helped a lot, but I had no rhythm, no balance. For the dressing table I used more of the same cretonne and hemmed it top and bottom, gathering it at the top and tacking it with brass carpet tacks to the shelf. Rhythm was started.

Now the bed—Macy sells lovely inexpensive tufted bedspreads. With dotted swiss curtains one of these would have been fine; but for my crude patterned chintz they were too delicate; and, of course, white was terrible. I, therefore, sought something to balance my curtains. What I found was a small plaid cretonne with orange, violet, deep gray-blue and neutral colored inch squares to bind colors and create new tones for accessories. This would create the rhythm I wanted; but a whole spread would over-balance the curtains and dressing table of cretonne. So I compromised by using three pillows of the plaid on my bed and a flat pad on the cane seated rocker. I had balance and rhythm, part way; but my eye would not pass over that white spread. I needed a neutral color and the cheapest thing I could find that was not fine in texture, and was neutral in color, was monk's cloth. So this it was! More hems and that was finished.

I found a small grass rug in the back of one of those stores that "carry everything from a screw to a wagon," as this store advertised. It was tan—too light—for of course my floor must always be the darkest value; but I bought a can of Four Hour Valspar and painted it dark brown. The result was perfect—for texture, color, rhythm, balance, and harmony.

Then I had a housewarming—bridge—tea—cakes—new decorations and lots of fun—all for about five dollars.

CONSTANT OPPORTUNITIES AWAIT WOMEN IN THE COMMUNITY

From the Inaugural Address of
President Katharine Blunt

Women have had the suffrage for ten years, but I do not believe that colleges as a whole have quite grasped that fact. Yet the political activity of women is by no means negligible. Connecticut in 1929 had 652 women in public office, including 20 members of the state legislature. The United States Senate will probably soon have its first woman senator, who has won her way very definitely through her own brains and energy. The House at present has eight women. Have political science departments in women's colleges shifted their point of view so that they are clearly teaching possible future participants in the political game, not just observers? Are they analyzing for themselves and their classes the accomplishments of women in political life so far and the best opportunities for women's service? This is by no means an easy thing to do in the present rather embryonic condition of women's contribution. Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick herself says that she believes we are entering upon a new era of politics, not a man's era, nor a woman's, but an era of informed politics for all, and that women will never effectively enter public life as women. The moral of her career seems to be that it is the informed woman who understands politics through education and experience who will have power.

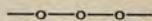
The college need not urge direct running for office as the only method of approach, but can interest its students, for example, in the effective work in political education of the League of Women Voters. Many well-trained young college graduates going as volunteers or paid workers into that organization could use their best energies most effectively.

Definite training can also well be given in college for all sorts of other community interests which the young women will probably have after college if not during their undergraduate life. This is or should be given from the point of view of the future worker, paid or volunteer, or as a pre-professional course which may be a good introduction to further work as a graduate. Courses in economics and sociology with both theoretical and practical emphasis, perhaps even concrete elementary courses in social work with supervised practice for field work, can do much to free the future boards managing

the united charities and the child welfare society, for example, from an amateur viewpoint. One can see the public schools, gaining smaller classes, better trained teachers, more effective teaching when the educated women of the community demand these things. One can see fresh attack on all sorts of difficult questions, ranging from penology to international relations, by the graduates of women's colleges whose training has given them information and power to think along sociological lines.

My economists friends tell me that most textbooks in economics are written from the point of view of business, that they consider the individual the consumer, very little. Problems of price fluctuation, for example, of control of public utilities, of taxes and their distribution, of the economic value of household labor are all of great importance to women as individuals and as managers of their homes. Much research is needed and much of economics could well be rewritten emphasizing these and similar questions. A woman's college has an unique opportunity in research in the social sciences with a woman's slant, along lines which have been so far underemphasized, in both present conditions and history of the past.

To find more of what women's life has been and may be and to stimulate the young women students today to further contribution there are delightful opportunities open to women's colleges in America and in England as well.



1930 Joins Alumnae

At a meeting of the graduating class of 1930 the following plans of interest to the Alumnae were voted upon. The class as a whole joined the Alumnae Association, including the first year's dues with their graduation dues. It was voted to discontinue the Class Baby Fund adopted by other four classes and to contribute instead to an endowment fund for daughters of Alumnae who need and deserve aid. If this same scheme is followed by succeeding classes, a large fund will arise, the interest of which alone will be used for scholarships.

A PROSPECTING TRIP IN IDAHO

Ruth Bacon Wickwire '22

How many of you have thought, as I once did, that if you married a college professor you would immediately enter the humdrum atmosphere of academic circles? I married a Professor of Geology and have been leading anything but a quiet existence ever since.

Last summer, the day college closed, I joined my husband in the little town of Orofino, Idaho, for a prospecting trip in the Bitterroots. In case some of you are not following the peregrinations of a geologist, I will explain that the Bitterroots are the westernmost range of the series that compose the northern Rocky Mountains.

Naturally, the group of four men, including my husband, who were to make the trip, were not particularly keen about including a woman in their party. After persuading them that I was strong, healthy, not prone to fainting fits, and could probably survive on a diet of beans, bacon, and sour dough, they consented to enjoy my company.

At four o'clock, the very morning after my arrival in Orofino, we started off for a month's trip in the mountains. My baggage, most of which I carried on my back, consisted of two sets of underclothes, one pair of woolen riding breeches, two woolen shirts, one pair high boots, and Hackett's "Henry VIII." My husband objected strenuously to "Henry VIII" as excess baggage and then proceeded to borrow it from me as often as I could be persuaded to part with it.

After a most hair-raising auto ride of 70 miles over a mountain road, which had been open for traffic only about two weeks on account of the winter snows, we arrived at the "Bungalow" the base of supplies for the Forest Rangers of that section, and the end of any possible road. There our pack train awaited us, consisting of four saddle horses and five pack horses. Here our journey into the mountains really started. If I hadn't been so worn out from the long trip across country and the auto ride that morning, I would have died of fright that afternoon. The trails leading into the mountains are just narrow paths dynamited out of the side of the hills, only wide enough for a horse to walk on—and my horse was prone to stumble!

That first night of camp was the most welcome night's rest I've ever had or hope to have. We camped at dusk, had supper, and went to bed immediately.

This was no ordinary bed. It consisted of spruce boughs, with several blankets for warmth underneath, and at least three double blankets for covering. Though the thermometer registers around 100° during the day, the nights are freezing. Our only roof, for the whole trip, was the canopy of stars. The only disadvantage of this was that occasionally a porcupine would startle us in the night by running over our feet, or the stamping of deer or elk too near our heads would make us a trifle uneasy. Most of the time, however, we were too tired at the end of the day to pay any attention to such trifles.

Our first week's camp was down on the Clearwater, where I caught the biggest trout taken by any of our party. Then we moved on up the mountain, to about 5,550 feet, where we stayed the rest of the trip. The days were a trifle long for me, while the men were out prospecting, for I was afraid to go out on the trails, on account of bears. Of course, only one bear out of ten may prove dangerous, but after hearing some of the Rangers' accounts of their experiences, I wasn't anxious for a personal encounter. I did take my courage in hand once or twice and went up into the higher country for a romp in the snow.

(Continued on Next Page)



"Back of Beyond"

My other great fear was forest fires. That particular section of beautiful forest, called the "Clearwater National Forest," covering an area the size of Connecticut, has a population of 180 men in the summer (perhaps as many as 10 in the winter), consisting entirely of men placed there by the government, principally to fight forest fires. About 98% of these fires are caused by lightning. Every tall peak has its lookout, consisting of a one-room shanty, where two men stay from June to September, on constant watch for fires. While we were there, one small thunder storm caused 60 fires in that immediate section, 7 of which, on the hill back of our camp, were put out by one ranger. One tree was fired not forty

feet from where I was sitting, during that storm.

The day after the storm Grant and I hiked up Pot Mountain. It was a wonderful trip, which I wouldn't have missed for anything in the world and which you couldn't hire me to take again. It's so steep it took over four hours to walk up three miles. Up towards the top all the spring flowers are just in full bloom—violets, buttercups, and lots of kinds I'd never seen. The snowdrifts are still 4 and 5 feet deep. Looking down from there we could see about 1,000 feet below us, little glacial lakes, one cut in sheer granite that sparkled in the sun—just another of the many pictures which linger in my memory of the country "back of beyond."

CURRENT ALUMNAE PUBLICATIONS

(Continued from April Number.)

McCullum, Ella Louis. C. C. '21. (Mrs. W. H. Valteich).

*Studies in nutrition. I-II. Reprinted from *The Journal of biological chemistry*, vol. LXXVIII, no. 2, July 1928, by Rose and McCullum.

*Supplementary values among foods, by Rose and McCullum. Reprinted from the *Proceedings of the Society for experimental biology and medicine*, 1928, XXV, pp. 697-98.

*Influence of whole wheat upon hemoglobin regeneration in albino rats, by Rose, McCullum, and Bloomfield. Reprinted from the *Proceedings of the Society for experimental biology and medicine*, 1929, XXVI, pp. 322-23.

McCullum, Ruth Bernice. C. C. '21. (Mrs. G. E. Bassett.)

*Metabolism experiments in infantile eczema, by Jessup, Mixsell, McCullum and Johan. Reprinted from the *Archives of dermatology and syphilology*, July 1924, vol. 10, pp. 14-35.

Meyrowitz, Rose. C. C. '21. (Mrs. David Freeman.)

*Catalogue of the lichens of Connecticut, by Evans and Meyrowitz. (State of Conn. State geological and natural history survey, Bulletin no. 37, 1926.)

Namovitch, Michaeline M.-M. C. C. '23. (Mrs. R. S. Nugent.) Jean Stark, pseud.

*Phantom in the wine. 1929.

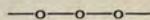
*Rogers, Harriet Oakes. C. C. '19. (Mrs. Archibald Allison.)

Standardization of weights, by Hopkins, Zinn and Rogers. Reprinted from the *Journal of the American chemical society*, vol. XLII, no. 12, Dec. 1920.

Trail, Ruth Kathryn. C. C. '19. (Mrs. C. E. McClellan.)

The influence of yeast and butter fat upon calcium assimilation. (*Journal of biological chemistry*, vol. 54, Oct. 1922.)

The influence of yeast and butter fat upon magnesium and phosphorus assimilation. (*Journal of biological chemistry*,



Permanent Secretary Assured

The campaign for a permanent Alumnae Secretary is going over the top. The much needed officer will be on campus next year. No little credit should be given to Alice Horrax Schell '20, chairman of the drive, and to Agnes Leahy '21, assistant chairman who helped in the New York section. The following is a report of the returns up to May 26.

140 personal subscriptions for a total of	\$ 520.00
Boston Chapter, (\$15 paid, \$35 pledged)	50.00
Cleveland Chapter, paid	125.00
Meriden Chapter, pledged	50.00
New Jersey Chapter, paid	50.00
New London Chapter, pledged	50.00
Philadelphia Chapter, pledged	50.00
Class of 1919, paid	10.00
1920, paid	10.00
1921, pledged	10.00
1922, paid	10.00
1923, paid	10.00
1924, paid	10.00
1925, paid	10.00
1926, paid	15.00
1927, paid	10.00
1928, paid	10.00
1929, paid	15.00
A personal pledge to be paid in September	10.00

TOTAL	\$1,025.00
Subsidy from the Board of Trustees	500.00
	<hr/> \$1,525.00

AWAY FROM THE HILLTOP

1919

Correspondent: Grace Cockings
336 Main St., Bristol, Conn.

Irma Hutzler met Carrie Chapman Devine, Ex '19, on the street in Norwich one day in March. Carrie drives down from Bristol twice a week.

Julie Hatch spent a night with Irma at Christmas time.

Esther Barnes was one of twenty-five girls at Teachers College who was selected, after tests in Educational Psychology and in Standard Intelligence, to do special work in psychology. As a result of her work, Dr. Goodwin Watson, the instructor, recommended that she try for a fellowship. Esther was also honored by being asked to join the Bureau of Educational Service, which is only open to those who have completed twelve points of work. Esther has completed but seven.

Helen Gough is Corresponding Secretary of the New York C. C. Chapter and writes that the girls cleared \$277.00 in the drive for permanent New York quarters. She writes, also, that Dr. Blunt will speak, May 24th, to Chapter members, girls who expect to go to Connecticut College, and their mothers. Helen entertained a crowd of C. C. girls at the Mozart Luncheon, a musical organization, which has a series of luncheons and shows the latest moving pictures. May 9th, the Chapter will meet at Helen's office.

Florence Lennon Romaine has moved back to her old home on Lincoln St., Hartford, Conn. Since the death of her aunt, she has been made legal guardian of her nieces.

Mary Robinson is to teach in Berkeley, this fall where she will be a supervisor. She expects to take a course at Syracuse during the summer to prepare for the position.

Batch is traveling about the country in her new work for the "Delineator." Helen Gough received a letter from her from Atlanta, Georgia, and she was to make a speech in Allentown, Pa. on May 5th.

From Juline we hear that Louise Ansley Knapp and her husband will sail in July for a summer study at the British Museum and some travel in England and Scotland.

Helen Gough surprised Juline one day by driving over with her sister, Frank Otten and Mary Robinson. They had a fine get-together. Juline said she hadn't seen Batch in some time, but was keeping in touch with her through the "Delineator" articles.

Juline, herself, is tutoring, substituting, doing school board work, motoring,

motorboating and recently attended the airplane show, personally conducted by the younger member of the family, who is an aviation enthusiast.

—o—o—o—

1920

Correspondent: Jessie Menzies Luce
555 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1920 is sad at the loss of its beloved classmate, Helen Perry and sends its sympathy to all the members of her family.

Edith Lindholm Baldwin has a third son, Tyler, born March 18, 1930. We also have received the announcement of the arrival of Marilyn Bennett Miner whose birthday was April 15, 1930. She also is a third child and her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Miner (Helen Collins). 1920 sends hearty congratulations to both Teed and Helen.

Mary Brader Siegel writes amidst the throes of housecleaning. She is living in Forty Fort, Pa., and is hoping to be with us for reunion. She is planning to spend part of the summer with Teed in Connecticut. Her young son, George, has been ill but is well now and judging from his picture he looks very much like his mother.



Son of Mary Brader Siegel

Clarissa Ragsdale is very busy and very versatile, her time being divided between The Inn at Buck Hill Falls and Harder Hall at Sebring, Florida. This summer she is to take charge of the entertainments at the Inn which means booking concerts and plays two or three times a

week for their new auditorium. Clarissa has been doing similar work for two years in Florida. She has also had time for art work and is working on illustrations for a new music book for children. In addition to this she has worked up quite a Christmas card industry and between seasons she is kept busy getting designs to the printers. Occasionally she does sketches and maps for the Tamiami Trail Tours showing bus and boat routes through Southwest Florida.

Alice Horrax Schell and husband bound all over the country setting big businesses aright or something like that. They were in Toledo most of the winter, then a month in Kansas City and in Cincinnati until Commencement time. Al is as busy as ever with college affairs, having had charge of the recent successful drive for permanent Alumnae Secretary.

—o—o—o—

1921

Correspondent: Anne P. Flaherty
120 Madison Ave., New York City

Agnes Leahy went out to Aberdeen, South Dakota, in May to speak at the regional conference of Girl Scouts from North and South Dakota and Minnesota.

Anne Flaherty plans to go to Europe again this summer. She sails on the Conte Grande, June 28, and returns about Labor Day on the Bremen. She expects to travel in Italy, Germany, include the Passion Play at Oberammergau, and of course London and Paris.

—o—o—o—

1922

Correspondent: Dorothy Wheeler
19 Shultas Place, Hartford, Conn.

Here is a picture of the sweet little lady, our class baby, and lots of news of her. Ann writes: "I've seen a lot of



Daughter of Ann Slade Frey

Jeanette this year for I've been living in Cambridge where my daughter has started in school. She is in an excellent one called the Lincoln Field—a school of about fifty which I heard well described the other day as being 'thoroughly progressive without being ill-mannered.' I'm just charmed the way her first year in school has gone. We've been away from Mr. Frey which has been hard but we've all gotten together frequently, and have just been to Hanover for our Easter Holidays. I've been taking a course in rhythmic which has been fascinating, and next month I work for a while in one of the Cambridge nursery schools, to which I look forward.

On good Friday I had supper and spent the evening with M. P. Taylor at her New Haven apartment. It was a dreadfully rainy night but coziness made us forget that—and here are some of the things we talked about:

Betty Hall Wittenberg's second small son, Lester the third, was born in December. Betty herself says, "I guess I was never quite so busy before as I am now. Lester is a fat little cherub and well behaved, but the best of infants need to be bathed and fed. Bobby is approaching three and a half years, and is a handful."

"Janet was in the Institute of Euthenics at Vassar last summer—spent six weeks in the progressive school there and had a rare time. I was there for two weeks attending lectures, meeting interesting people and working in the craft shop. I can recommend that place to any of the mothers in the class—it's a marvelous experience. Janet lived in a dormitory just like a Vassar undergraduate. A friend of mine from Hanover was attending the Institute and gave her what 'time' was necessary—but Janet was practically on her own.

"I have sad news about Helen Dwelle. She died in October when her third child was born. I can't tell you exactly the trouble, but apparently it was a result of an operation three weeks after the baby came—a little girl. I had such a delightful visit with her in Poughkeepsie in June when I made the acquaintance of her very lovely twins, John and Joanne. She was perfectly well then, as she was in August when she came to see me in Hanover. She had a most delightful husband, and a very happy life.

"Esther Bellows wrote me last summer. She married an army officer—can't remember his name—and since then has literally lived everywhere—Panama, California, etc.

"Jeanette has just been to New York where she saw Evelyn Gray Talmage. She and her husband had just bought a house in Larchmont—her son is fine and is two years old now."

Eleanor Thielen Wunch has been spending the winter in Hampton, Va. Ted was there for a while and when he left Eleanor stayed on for she felt it unwise to change schools. Her three boys were having whooping cough. She says the baby is just one ray of sunshine all the time. I can well believe it for I've seen the two oldest boys and they are darlings. Billy, The middle one, is his daddy all over again. Jacky, the oldest, is practically seven and is almost up to his mother's shoulder. She wants to bring him to our tenth reunion and how I hope she does. It sounds a bit doubtful, for Ted is ordered to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, for the next two years, as captain of the yard.

As for me, I'll see you all in Europe this summer.

1923

Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher
716 Old Lancaster Rd., Bryn Mawr, Pa.

We are delighted to hear of one of the newest of '23's babies, Virginia Tuthill, aged seven months and can understand how proud Adelaide Satterley Tuthill must be. She writes, "My wish was for curls and no colic and it seems to have been granted. Her accomplishments are shaking hands and 'pat-a-cake.' Sidney is a fine, sturdy, interesting little fellow who is now going to kindergarten and is a handful. His great friend is Pal, our two-year old St. Bernard." Besides taking care of these three, a house and a husband, Adelaide is on the Library Board and belongs to a Reading Club. Adelaide sent along news of Peg Bristol Vincent who is living in the Middle West and has a little Jimmy and Mary Louise. We hope Peg will send in her exact location and the ages of her children with pictures.

Hope Freeman Allen wrote that she is doing church work, substituting in schools and keeping her house in order which she doesn't consider as news, but which was welcomed nevertheless. She is going to write again which is most encouraging.

In April, Mikay Wilcox McCollom represented the Paterson Y. W. C. A. at the convention in Trenton and Mac was a delegate from the Y. M. C. A. Sam is a big, four and a half year old boy now.

A darling picture is that of Irene Steele Saxton's baby, Jean Steele, born November 20, 1929. Look closely and see the two tiny teeth which came through when she was only three months old. She is such a happy baby as the picture shows.



Irene and Jean Steele Saxton

Helene Wulf Knup writes that she is happily married and living in Norwich taking trips now and then with her husband and often visiting C. C. "One little experience may be of interest to '23-ites. At the request of Mr. Shields of the Psychology Department, Lucy Whitford Heaton and I took her child, Carolyn, now a little over two years of age, up to college to be one of the principal features in a test demonstration for the benefit of the child psychology class. It took place on the gym stage in front of which had been erected a cheese cloth screen, through which the audience could see the actors but the actors could not see the audience. Carolyn, now at an age when people hold the most attraction for her, was intent on finding out who was behind the curtain and mere things like cubes and pencils were disdainfully ignored. At bridge building, however, she excelled, having had scientific bridge construction at home, and built one 'like Daddy taught me,' disregarding the bridge at hand. She calls me 'Wulfy' which would amuse you all and especially my old roommate, Trudy Busch Sayre ex '23, who bestowed that name on me. Here's hoping we see a good class representation in June."

1924

Correspondent: Helen Douglas North
Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Doane Greene announce the birth of a daughter, Joan Waterbury, on March 18. "Glad" (Westerman) writes that Joan weighed 8 1-5 pounds at birth, has brown hair, fair skin and deep blue eyes. She is a very

healthy specimen and has already declared herself a candidate for C. C.

Dot Brockett Terry was up North last summer and said it seemed wonderful to see maple trees, clear brooks splashing over rocks, and hills and valleys, for the section of Texas in which she lives is so flat as to be rather monotonous. However, in spite of the lack of interesting scenery they are very happy in Houston where Hal's business associations are most congenial. Dot writes, "I like the southern people with their friendliness and sincerity; their 'you-alls' and 'ah reckons,' and I am cultivating a taste for mustard greens and corn bread, and chili and tamales." Betty Terry, Dot's daughter, is 16 months old.

Bobbie Kent Kepner writes, "Do you know Huffy has another son, born December 31?" How about it Huffy, what's the youth's name and other interesting features?

Bob Hamblet, head of the Physical Ed. department at Penn Hall (big prep and junior college at Chambersburg, Penn.) moved out to Ocean City, New Jersey, with the school crowd where they spent the month of May.

Sammy Spring, two-year old son of Louise Hall Spring, is very good to his little sister who is fast approaching her first birthday, and Wee says he waits on her, amuses her and appears terribly interested. Although most of her time is spent in washing, cooking and taking the youngsters out of doors, Wee writes that "it is heaps of fun and the children are adorable."

It is alleged (that's a good newspaper alibi) that Dot Hubbell has accepted a grand new position, but Dame Rumor can't always be relied upon and we'll have to await Dot's acknowledgment. I caught a glimpse of Dot in March while she was teaching a Sunday School class but we didn't have much of an opportunity to hash about college days. Dot and Polly Warner '26 trooped out to Kew Gardens to see Minna Gardner Thompson this spring and had a marvelous time. Polly has been seen to step out frequently in new fur coats and things, so business must be good.

Peg Call plans to be rustivating in Maine for the whole summer, but one should never be surprised to hear that she has hopped the nearest boat for Europe, she loves so to travel.

While in Hartford in April, I dropped around to see Janet Crawford How to get some "dope" about the class of '24, but Jane was "news-less" she said. I had never seen her infants before so had that much of a treat anyway. Little Sally

pulled a fast one on us while I was there by locking the front door, taking the key out and pushing it underneath out of reach. Fortunately, Jane had another key or I should likely have been there still gossiping about all you folks who never send in any news.

1925

**Correspondent: Constance Parker
39 Nonantum St., Newton, Mass.**

By the time the following news items burst into print, our Fifth Reunion will be a joyful memory, and we shall have made a desperate effort to catch up on the doings and sayings of our classmates for the last five years. You see, I do not give this column in the News credit for recording all that should be recorded! However, in case there are some who are not able to get back, here are a few bits of news which you will be interested to hear.

K. Meinecke Crawford has a young son, Francis Crawford, Jr., born on April 9th.

Mullie Barker Eastman and her family have moved away from Braintree. Their new address is 46 Vanderburg Street, Rutherford, New Jersey.

Olive Hulbert is traveling in Africa, Egypt, and India with her mother and two sisters. We shall optimistically hope for more details on this by fall!

Jackie Albree Houston has been visiting her mother in West Newton. Johnny Howard and I braved the winding roads and detours of that city a few evenings ago in an effort to see her, but she was out. Her husband had come up to take her back to New York and we just bet she was showing him a hot time in Boston!

Quoting from a letter from Peg Meredith Littlefield: "As you may have heard, I was married last July in Panama and had a glorious stay there before going down to Chile to live. My husband and I came home in March and have decided to settle in Attleboro. We were in an accident two weeks ago and because I have a broken arm and am tied up to doctors and X-rays I can't go on to Attleboro until June." We're glad you're back in this part of the country, Peg, and sorry to hear about your arm. It's a cinch it wasn't your right one, for the letter was in your same greatly admired and inimitable handwriting.

Gid Locke, who drove back to the inauguration in her new Ford, reports that '25 was well represented there by Betsy Allen, Sally Crawford Maschal, and Alice Taylor Dugan.

Chick Tracy spent a week recently in Chicago at a Personnel Conference where

she was one of the speakers, speaking on "Store Education for the Juniors." She was able to spend a long, full Sunday in Springfield, Illinois, with her sister, Barbara '27, where she saw everything and met everybody. Jean Gillette '26, was on hand to lend C. C. atmosphere.

Hazel Osborn writes that Helen Nichols is now at the new Marian Fortuny shop on Madison Avenue, near Fifty-third. She has been there about a month.

1926

Correspondent: Elizabeth Alexander Blair, 113 Carroll St., Hammond, Ind.

The honeymooning, house hunting, correspondent, Bettie A. Blair, stops in the midst of moving, takes a suit case on her lap and writes what she knows of Helen Hood Diefendorf, and herself. Other kind souls contribute enough to make rather a hefty column. Bettie says, "We are moving tomorrow and I have spent the whole day selecting a stove, refrigerator, directing moving men, arguing for hours with various energetic city employees, you know the type, to turn on the water. How can one clean without water? Except for those things and getting meals, I have absolutely nothing to do." Three days later she writes, "and still we have no water or electricity" so you can picture how they love their first move!

Helen Hood Diefendorf says, "Bob and I had such a glorious trip. That was one advantage in the Wall Street Crash for it made such a lull in Bob's office that he could easily get away. Our boat gave us a day at the Canaries, Casablanca in Morocco, Gibraltar, Barcelona, Algiers, and we left it at Naples. We went to Pompeii, one of the most fascinating sights of our whole trip. Then we went down to Sicily for three weeks of loafing which was lots of fun—bathing, hiking, tennis, etc. Afterwards we worked our way up through Italy to Paris where we spent ten wonderful days.

"Since our return we've bought a house in Summit. You would die if you walked in here. We have five dogs,—no wonder we are moving still further into the country. We brought a Doberman Pincher back from Paris, and our wire-haired terrier has three puppies. I need a nurse-maid."

And here at last is the picture of our class baby, little Patsy O'Brien. Her mother, Frances Robison O'Brien, tells us a bit about her, "At present Patricia is 16 months old. She still has dark blue eyes, although at first everyone seemed to think they would turn brown. Her black hair is not as curly as I thought it would be but it seems to have a tendency to curl especially on the sides. She is still plump and therefore slow in walking.

Of course, since she is slow in walking, she is not slow in talking. She tries to say everything and 'nighty-night' and 'car-car' are the latest words.



Daughter of Frances Robison O'Brien

"I am well and happy and fearfully busy taking care of Frances Patricia who is going through a siege of bumps and falls and keeping house for my husband. Parke and I are making plans for a delightful vacation during the last week of July and the first week of August up north among the pines in Minnesota. It will be our first vacation for two years and I know we'll have a glorious time seeing wonderful sights and getting a good rest."

Hazel Osborn, as usual, adds a bit of news to the column. "Lois Gordon, whom I saw in Boston in March, is going to sea to see this summer with Prue Drake '28. I recollect they intend to include the Passion Play, and expect to be gone two months. There is another knot tyer among '26. Marge Covert is now a part of the Program Division here at National Scout Headquarters. Saw Clarissa Lord in the vicinity of Broadway last Saturday. She said that she was just down from Storrs, singeing her wings among the bright lights.

"Marjorie Thompson was no sooner back from St. Petersburg than off she went to Ohio to visit Lillian Dauby Gries, '27, Jane Phann ex '27 and Helen Edwards, ex '26. While in Chicago recently I took an opportunity and went out to Hammond to investigate the home life of our '26 correspondent, Mrs. John W. Blair, and am happy to announce that it was excellent in every respect."

Jean Gillette contributes this news from Babs Brooks, "I just went to Dick's wedding. He (brother of Dot Brooks) married Jeanette Bradley, '28 you know, and they had the loveliest May wedding imaginable. Chet was an usher for about the billionth time. That boy certainly needs no rehearsing to a wedding march. Quite a few C. C. girls were there—Dot, of course, and Lib Sweet Haddock, Mary Slater, Margaret Burroughs, Say Say Brown, etc.

"Did you know that I spent a week-end with Larry and Imo in N. Y. C.? We did have the best time. On the way down I stopped at college like the proverbial old grad and stuck my nose into all corners, old and new. Thames is the most changed. It actually looks quite restive and gay, even a bit cosmopolitan."

The Campus News reports that Isabel Newton has accepted an instructorship at Simmons College for next year. She expects to spend the summer in Europe.

1927

Correspondent: Margaret Woodworth, 61 North Third St., Easton, Pa.

The announcement of the marriage of Florence Elizabeth Hopper to John Harkness Kenny Levick on May 10th has been made. Yes, Bony is married and what a lovely bride she was in ivory satin and old lace! It was quite a C. C. affair for five of the seven attendants were friends of ours. Peg Woodworth was maid of honor, with Eddie Chamberlain, Jerry Jerman, Midge Halsted and Spuddy Ward as bridesmaids. Bony and John are living at Calton Court, New Rochelle, in case any of you would like to go a-calling. Best wishes to them both.

I heard recently of the engagement of Frannie Fletcher to Frank Cheney Learned of Santa Barbara, California.

A letter from Esther Hunt Peacock tells that Ishky Fisher Guyer and her husband are living in Rockford, Illinois, where Stan practices law. She has met Flora Early of '29 out there. There is hope that Ishky will come East this summer. Esther is still busy at the Friend's School in Baltimore with a two months camp siege ahead of her.

A note from Koehler tells of busy times with the young son. At present she's expecting to return from Quebec for a visit in the latter part of June. She wants to be remembered to all of '27.

Gertie Carson, ex '27, was married on April 26 to J. Frederick Weber, a Lafayette man. They are living in Glen Rock, New Jersey.

While walking up Fifth Avenue a month or so ago, I ran into Nat Benson Manley, husband, and mother and father. She looks wonderfully well. Had only

time to chat a minute, but gathered they were in town for a good time.

I went out to see Lois Bridge Ellis in Ardmore a week ago. The young son is a dear. She had a little news to report about Philly people. I understand Sally Ann Pithouse has announced her engagement, but have been unable to find out anything further about her.

A note from Chicago brings news of Ruth Mothersill. She says, "I am still with the Quaker Oats and am learning to buy office supplies such as desks, fountain pens, stationery, filing cabinets, typewriters, etc. It is a lot of fun, especially interviewing the salesmen. Otherwise my life is the usual round of eat, sleep, a few dates, commute, etc. My roommate and I have bought a car and we go on a jaunt over the country on the least provocation. I intend to go East the 23rd of May. Mother is going to meet me in New York and we shall spend a day on Campus. Dr. James is teaching at Sarah Lawrence College, Bronxville, N. Y. She is to make the main address at an Institute of Adolescence to be held in Detroit in May."

Harriet Eriksson is now a graduate nurse. A letter to Bob Tracy written at 3 a. m. tells all about it. "I finished training the 23rd of December, stayed home for a month and am now back at Presbyterian doing private duty. Three of us have a furnished apartment together on W. 109th St. It just doesn't seem real. Have taken the Regents which weren't half as bad as the thought of them. I must tell you of my first patient,—age: 33; color: white; sex: male; address: Fifth avenue; financial status: millionaire." That's a good beginning, Harriet.

Peg Rich has a new position this year. She is Secretary at Dwight School, Englewood, N. J. It is the position that Peg Meredith '25 held before her marriage. Last minute news arrives that Peggy will be married at a quiet home wedding on June 21 to Bill Raley of the N. Y. Telephone Co. He, incidentally is six feet two! They will live in Flushing, New York.

From all reports Helen McKee is an extremely busy mortal. Marie Copp, who sees her around Cambridge, writes, "She is distributing her time and energies among a wide variety of occupations, taking a chemistry course at Radcliffe, working at the Harvard Observatory and doing numerous other things on the side which I won't attempt to enumerate." Helen herself says that she is keen for medical school next fall. Hope that she will be able to go. Did some one say ambition?

Betty Bassett ex '27 still sees C. C. people occasionally.—Louise Mac Loed, Mig Addis, etc. She is evidently working

in New Haven for she often sees Sue Chitenden when they are both dashing for home-going street cars.



Lillian Dauby Gries and daughter
Jean Frances

Here is Bill Dauby Gries and her sweet daughter Jean Frances. We clipped the picture from a society magazine as it was clearer than the snap that Bill sent. If we remember rightly, the baby resembles her father.

1928

Correspondent: Louise Towne
15 Spruce St., Cranford, N. J.

'28's class baby was born on April 8. Her name is Alida Sanford Van Bronkhorst and, you guessed it, her mother's name is Kate Alida Sandford Van Bronkhorst. Alida is an awfully pretty baby and will be much admired by her hundred and some aunts when they get a chance to see her. I hope we can have a picture of her for the fall issue of the News.

Honey Lou Owens has done a wonderful job on collecting news for us. Here it is: "Sliz Krolik became Mrs. Arnold Nathan Brodie on March 27 in Detroit, and Helen Little became Mrs. John Buttrick Clark on March 28, in Glen Ridge. Karla and Debby Lippincott came up from Washington for Helen Little's wedding. Karla is getting her M. A. at George Washington University, and is toying with a thesis whose scientific title is so obtruse and esoteric and recondite that I couldn't begin to repeat it. Debby is being a librarian in a Washington library, and she and Karla are developing their mutual

hobby of rare and first editions into the actual possession of some perfectly grand books. Kelley, I understand, is being a hostess or a dietitian or something at the tea room at Woodward Lathrop's in Washington.

"Gal, as doubtless you know, had her knee (the one for which she used to wear a brace in basketball) operated on in New Haven last fall, and left early in December for continental journeyings of indefinite duration. She has apparently had a grand time, and got a great kick out of meeting the Francis Brett Youngs in Anicapri, and the monkeys in the zoo at Rome, and other exciting things that you should really get her, Gal, to relate to you in order to do them justice. Although she had rather planned to stay abroad all summer, the game knee seems to have got a bit too gamey, and she came back on May first, tooting up to the Gallup estates in North Adams that night, and coming down with chicken pox the next day. At which point we leave her, suffering payment of the price of fun and folly.

"Dot Bayley has been hard at her art for most of the winter, until April first, when she went to Florida with her family, and has since divided her time between acquiring a non-com-offable tan, and combatting mosquitoes and other tropical insects. At present I am on my tin ear with excitement at the thought of severing my connections with TIME and taking advantage of an offer of a Paris jaunt for a few weeks this summer. Dot is going with me, and we expect to meet Lucy Norris over there, as soon as Lucy has finished her teaching in the Mendota public school system. Lucy, incidentally, is so fond of her second graders that she takes them home to La Moille for week ends. There's enthusiasm for you!

"I bumped into Peg Conklin in the subway the other day just long enough to say hello. Peg is still with Macmillan, and I've heard she is planning to go abroad this summer.

"I had lunch with Leila Stewart yesterday. She had suddenly grown very thin, which is probably the result of having helped to move her business, The Texas Co., into fourteen floors of the huge new Chrysler Building. Rhoda Booth is still with FORTUNE, doing large and important things, by the way. Ruth Shultis succumbed to the New York-New Jersey lure a month or so ago, and is working for a Wall Street broker during business hours, and spending the home hours at 25 Jones Street, which is Rhoda's home, and in Maplewood, I believe, which is Whitey's ancestral seat."

And then Barbara Chesebro helped out with the following: "Eleanor Pendleton is a doctor's assistant here in New London. Josephine Henderson has her M. A. and

is living in Cincinnati, teaching Latin and English in a high school in one of the suburbs. Grace Carlson, I believe, is teaching in Stonington High School.

"I am going to be married June 17. The wedding will take place at Stonington Manor Inn—I almost forgot about the groom! He is Charles Herbert Cowan 3d of Stonington.

"Rosamund Holmes '29 is teaching art in Guilford, Connecticut. Jean Hamlet '29 plans to go to Seattle with her family June 9 for the summer. Hazel Gardner Hicks is at home with her parents. She plans to go to Florida with her husband when he returns from patrol duty—I believe that's what they call it."

Jakie Savini has been at Casa Italiana of Columbia University as Professor Prezolini's assistant since the first of April. She says her work is terribly interesting, but too complicated to explain in a note. Last fall she was at Connecticut, teaching Italian courses, as the new Italian teacher from Italy was delayed until Christmas because of passport trouble.

Kay Mar is coming to New York City for the summer to take some courses. She has accepted a job for next year teaching English to the children of the Easthampton High School.

A postcard from Dot Davenport tells in a few sentences about meeting Mussolini, spending Easter in Rome, going to Nice, to Paris, to London. She expects to be back in New York some time in May.

A card comes from another traveller, Betsy Ross. She says, "After two months cruise of the Mediterranean and a whole month in Paris where Mother joined the party, we are now in this beautiful spot (Montreux). It has been lovely. Saw Miss Roach in Paris."

1929

Correspondent: Julia Rubenstein
51 Le Roy St., New York City

A whole year—twelve full months—has just been spanned since '29 was together for the last time. It is that year toward which we had looked forward so eagerly, so hopefully. . . . Even if we didn't admit it to ourselves, we were going to do something noteworthy when we got out into the world. Have we done it?

From the reports I've heard, no one has had her name spread across the front page of newspapers, but we are all busy at something.

The news of two weddings has come to my ears. Unfortunately, I haven't been able to get in touch with the principal figure in one—Helen Hergert, but I can tell you about Helen Stephenson's becoming Mrs. Cleveland Stuart White. Time: Saturday afternoon, June 7. Place: Church of the Holy Trinity, Westport. Marion Simonds was one of the brides-

maids. The bridegroom is a graduate of Princeton, class of 1923.

And now, I am very happy to announce the engagement of Ann Jean Heilpern to Wilbur Randall of New York and Washington, a former Yale man. She doesn't play chess any more.

Our class is going to have several Masters this year. Good work, isn't it. Muriel Kendrick, who is receiving her M. A. from Boston University this June in English, will teach next year at the Mt. Ida School in Newton, Mass.

Phil Heintz will get her M. S. in merchandising from N. Y. U. School of Retailing and will have some quite responsible position at Bloomingdale's in New York.

Marg Anderson is working for her M. S. in Social Science at Smith. She has been doing practical work in Chicago all winter.

Jo Arnold is at home in Chicago and is taking courses at the University of Chicago.

Degree or no degree, our class believes in studying anyway. Arline Brown is taking courses at a secretarial school in Milford, Conn. Speedro Greer is at the Prince School in Boston. I don't remember whether or not I've reported that Carolyn Terry has attended the Nursery Training School of Boston.

Have you ever thought of the B. C. K. in New London? I went back for a week end to the college and the B. C. K. certainly revived pleasant memories. Well, Ken writes me that she and Terry had a real B. C. K. reunion in Boston at some candy kitchen where they met Marian Shaw (who is at the Museum School of Fine Arts of Boston) and Mothie.

Speaking of C. C., I met Connie Jacobson (who claims she is doing "nothing") there, and I understand Allie Safford, Speedro and Chili were there too—it was the week-end of the induction of President Blunt. I met Pris Clark, who is as jolly as ever, in the new "Pete's"—that used to be the Colonial Shoppe.

Chili describes her activities best herself: "I've been punching a typewriter at a secretarial school all winter—with an eye to burdening poor father with my services around the first of July."

Has anyone heard if the class baby has been born as yet? I've heard about the birth of another boy—Priscilla Rothwell, now Mrs. James C. Gray, has had a son since January 8th.

Sonnie Smith, who has been at Coral Gables all winter, recently took a hop over to Cuba—just like that!

The position of stenographer retains its popularity. Bee Bent is one at the Boston News Bureau and Ethel Cook is one somewhere in Hartford.

